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**From:** Peter Forde  
**Sent:** Saturday, 10 October 2009 1:10 AM  
**To:** Law, Justice and Safety Committee  
**Cc:**  
**Subject:** Inquiry into alcohol-related violence in Queensland.  
**Attachments:** Blinded by our own paradigms - Updated.doc

The Research Director,  
LJSC,  
Brisbane.

Dear Sir or Madam,

re: Inquiry into alcohol-related violence in Queensland.

I'm not a politician, I seek no favours, I have no money or influence. Which is why I can actually afford to speak the truth. Therefore please prepare yourself to face certain hard realities offered in this letter.

I have been studying the psyche of Australian society for some twenty-eight years - intensively for the past seven.

The perspectives I have developed have the advantage of coming from someone living 'inside' this society, but with 'outside' perspectives gained from *real-world* 'outside' experience.

In other words, I view the problems faced by this society through an '*outside of the forest*' paradigm and therefore can more clearly see the wood for the trees than most do, perhaps especially our political leaders.

As a consequence, I have regularly predicted - accurately - that supposed 'problem-solving' initiatives, such as this inquiry into alcohol-related violence, will have outcomes that are of little social value or consequence.

The very fact that our society's leaders find it necessary to have 'summits' and 'inquiries' is indicative of how frighteningly lost and ignorant they actually are. One does not ask someone else for guidance when one already knows how.

Which line of thought, years ago, caused me to conclude that we are a nation led by the blind. That being the case, is it any wonder that, socially, we are headed in a seriously wrong direction?

I herewith also make the same unhappy prediction for this inquiry. It will be a seemingly 'sophisticated' and 'expert' process, filled with impressive language and professional postulations - and *it will be a complete waste of time and taxpayers' money*. It certainly will not resolve the problems it purportedly sets out to address. The second-worst part of it all is that some people will be paid very substantial amounts of money to go through this pathetic pantomime of being '*seen to be doing something*.'

The worst part is the betrayal of our children's future by those whose paid job it is to keep

our social ship safely sailing, but whose neglect is in fact taking it straight towards the shoals of a disastrous social shipwreck.

For you - and virtually everyone who will be involved in this particular inquiry - to ~~understand why I make these statements would require that you have knowledge and understandings that you simply do not have. For me to explain why you do not have that~~ knowledge would take too much of my time. In fact, I fully consider it would be a waste of my time to explain, for you would almost certainly dismiss my statements as 'arrogant' or 'ludicrous' or with whatever language may be necessary to disguise the fundamental reality of the statements.

As a result, I conclude that the best I can do, within the small amount of time I am prepared to 'work' unpaid in this matter, is to attach an essay that I wrote nearly four years ago. It might enable you - and others involved in this inquiry - to, as it were, broaden your perspectives. But I would not be surprised if it has no effect whatsoever. Still, I make this effort for the sake of my own conscience.

At least I tried.

The terms of your inquiry, just like most of the other enquiries over the past decade (e.g. the completely useless "Youth Violence Task Force" initiative of two years ago and the er...*misconduct* of the CMC's "Sexual Misconduct Inquiry" of 2003 as well as Mr. Rudd's much-hyped, woefully failed "20/20 summit", a failure I immediately predicted when the summit was announced) reek with the desire for a politically-expedient, 'instant quick-fix.'

I draw your attention to a passage in the attached essay that assures you there is no 'quick fix' possible while ever our social and community leaders embrace their current perspectives and beliefs, including, in particular, their insatiable cravings for politically-expedient 'quick-fixes'.

*(Quote) "We need to begin by taking a close look at our current, fondly-embraced ideologies. Unless we 'unlearn' many of the delusional principles that have been embedded into our consciousness by well-meaning but woefully mistaken ideological theorists over the past forty years, we will never—note this prophesy, never—be intellectually capable of developing new and effective countermeasures against the rising tide of our own coarsening, our increasingly violent, ugly national psyche."*

I doubt that this letter will have much impact upon yourself and your colleagues. Why? Well, as the attached essay points out, unless any potential solution to any major social problem perfectly matches the favoured ideology embraced by the great majority, and especially determinedly embraced by our political leaders - *a fundamentally insane\*\* ideology, I might point out* - that solution, no matter how excellent and effective it may be, will be dismissed as 'unacceptable.' (\*\*I can prove that the term 'insane' is accurate, by the way....)

Why? Well, as the essay also points out, we are ideologically fanatic and extreme in ways we do not even remotely comprehend.

And that, in a nutshell, is why initiatives such as this 'latest' one never achieve anything of

any meaningful value for our society's well-being.

You might, from this small amount of material, glean that I do have knowledge and insights that would prove enormously valuable to our society's decision-makers. Were you to draw that conclusion, then you would be correct. There was a time when I was willing to freely share this knowledge and experience with whomever might have been interested. That is no longer the case. Having for too long observed social, community and political leaders being paid large sums of money to achieve nothing more than look and sound important, I have decided that if this society ever decides that it wants my input and the knowledge I have diligently accumulated over many decades, it will need to pay me most handsomely.

Only then will I be assured that I am being taken seriously. Only then will I know that those who need to listen - our political leaders - to what I have to offer have realised the true value of what I have to offer. My estimation is that our society's social implosion has not yet reached a stage so critical that - in desperation - I will be invited to speak and counsel on the causes and solutions.

I can wait. In fact, if it never happens, then that's OK. Frankly, I can do without the stress that would necessarily be involved.

But nevertheless I warn that, without a quite dramatic revision of current beliefs and ideologies, Australia's social implosion *will* happen. I perceive your quite futile 'inquiry' as merely yet another of the countless small signs that point in exactly that direction.

You may be wondering why I sent you this letter, given that I fully expect you and your colleagues to completely dismiss it.

My intent is to create a record.

For, as sure as sunrise, the day will come when I will be telling all concerned - the people who were simply too 'important' to listen to the 'nobody' that I am - "*I told you so, but you would not listen...*"

Sincerely,

Peter Forde

# Blinded by our own paradigms

Peter Forde  
January 17, 2006

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## *Quotes from this essay:*

*"The reality is rationally undeniable: there has been, at the very least, a steady and relentless deconstruction of Australian civilisation in recent years."*

and

*"Worse, nothing is currently being done that can even remotely slow it down, let alone reverse its current course towards an entirely logical outcome: a disastrous social implosion. Further underwriting a virtual guarantee of such a looming collapse is the fact that, with no exception that I know of, our politicians, leading citizens and social commentators show all the signs of being unable to understand—or of determinedly refusing to admit—this unhappy reality."*

and

*"Our unconscious first priority is not to fix the problem, but that any excellent solution is only acceptable if it exactly matches our pre-conceived beliefs."*

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A perception is slowly growing that Australian society is becoming increasingly *unwell*. Some opine that the illness is advanced—if not already terminal. Most instantly reject that frightening thought, preferring to patriotically postulate that "*Australia is the greatest place on earth*", even as they tut-tut the increasing number of assaults on defenceless old ladies by young thugs.

Patriotism is a natural characteristic, arising from a primal motivation recognised by zoologists as an instinct to own territory. Territoriality is an imperative of the deep psyche that moves city-dwellers to physically 'mark' their quarter-acre with a white picket fence, the farmer to barb-wire his five thousand acres and the hoon to paint stripes on his hot Commodore.

It is no less than the same intangible, compulsive force of nature that makes a dog repeatedly lift his leg during an evening walk with its Free Meal Ticket. He is not simply taking a leak. Like a gold prospector, he is staking his claim and telling other he-hounds to peeurinate off his precious property.

Territoriality is a force that even moves us to intellectually 'mark' our entire nation. We use a variety of devices. Our songs (Waltzing Matilda), clothing (the Aussie bush hat) and even language style (*G'day mate*) unconsciously and unwittingly express and reinforce the instinct.

It is a healthy compulsion; nature's way of greatly improving our chances of survival against predators, whether beasts or other humans—which often are one and the same. We, individually or together as a society, would eventually be in great trouble if we were to deliberately discard or dismiss it.

In their socially-dangerous ignorance of natural law, those who agitate for open borders to let anyone and everyone pour into Australia seek to do exactly that.

They ignorantly flatulate against nature's cyclone. Embedded deep inside our genetic makeup, territoriality will always re-surface in some way, no matter how determinedly it is suppressed, ignored or dismissed as being irrelevant in these modern times of Globalisation.

The collapse of the United Soviet Socialist Republics is a prime example of what happens when the primal instinct for possessing territory is ignored or dismissed. All the man-made laws in the world couldn't stop that social eruption. It was a certainty from the moment that Karl Marx first dreamed up his delusionally unreal, unnatural, new social scheme.

Like Marx, we Australians also ignore natural law. At our peril. Like Russia, all the laws that we can possibly dream up will also not save this society from its upside-down ideologies.

Cronulla should be a warning, but we arrogantly assume that we, not nature, are in control. We expect natural law to bend to our will. Sheer ignorance. The leaders of our society don't even know how it works, let alone comprehend its omnipotent, incontestable power.

We shall yet learn. The signs suggest it will almost certainly be the brutal, hard way.

The territorial instinct serves to protect any society's well-being and safety, but it has an Achilles heel. It can render us incapable of accepting constructive but negative comments regarding what we believe is ours.

Comments such as contained in this essay.

Everything Australian is “ours” and must be “*protected*”, even from what may simply be an honest, but negative, statement. Anyone who *dares* make what we might feel is an inappropriate comment about our nation is—even if correct—very likely to receive a torrent of hot defense.

~~Perhaps even open abuse, if not actual physical assault.~~

Ex-Prime Minister Mahathir of Malaysia and American Consul Richard Armitage have both felt the heat. Even the national anger erupting over immoral Australian-born drug mules being severely punished by ‘outsiders’ in far away, independently sovereign nations is an unconscious reflection of the natural instinct to protect what is ‘ours’ – odious as it may be.

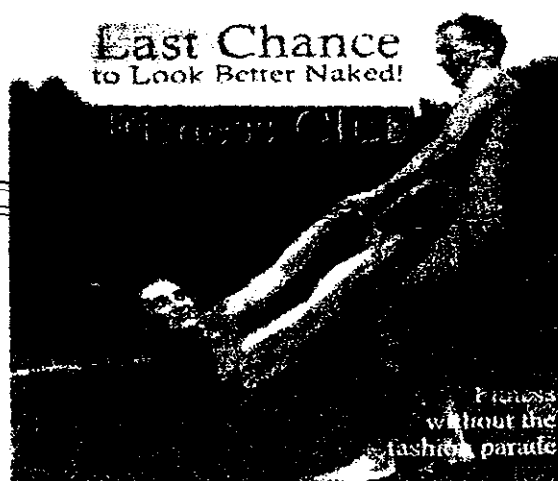
Our overwhelming irrationality in the case of the Bali 9 surely proves the strength of that natural territorial instinct.

Prime Minister John Howard was skating on the wafer-thin ice of our territorial sensitivity when he once referred to our growing *culture of aggression* and a *coarsening* within Australian society. Surprisingly, in that 2004 election year, the few predictable responses from his opponents were not nearly as vociferous as one would expect. Could it be that a nervous realisation is slowly seeping into our group consciousness that we are indeed—as one British newspaper put it—becoming “*a nation of thugs*”?

If your immediate inner sense was, “*how dare they say that about us!*”, then you have just exhibited the *instinctive* imperative of your own territoriality. Yes, you and I are far more regimented by natural law than we realise. We loudly shout about *personal choice and individual freedoms*, even as we unknowingly bow to its iron will.

We may feel affronted by what others are increasingly saying about us, but the reality is rationally undeniable: there has been, at the very least, a steady and relentless deconstruction of Australian civilisation in recent years. Barbarism is inarguably on the rapid rise in this society.

Worse, nothing is currently being done that can even remotely slow it down, let alone reverse its current course towards an entirely logical outcome: a disastrous social implosion. Further underwriting a virtual guarantee of such a looming collapse is the fact that, with no exception that I know of, our politicians, leading citizens and social commentators show all the signs of being unable to understand—or of determinedly refusing to admit—this unhappy reality.



**Pure Barbarism: A recent advertisement on public display in the streets of Brisbane**

A *Nation of Thugs* is a scary thought. A nation of *barbarians* even more so. Only those with genuine intellectual courage can honestly contemplate it. But, as a society, confront such issues we must, preferably sooner rather than later. Otherwise the monster that relentlessly grows in our very own living-room will, logically, inevitably one day confront us, but then on its terms, not ours—when it has become truly huge, ugly, threatening, violent and *uncontrollable*, except by that one thing we so fervently would prefer to avoid: *violent, overwhelming force*.

Boldly and honestly facing the fact of our growing barbarism presents us with a problem: what to do and how to do it, but *without* becoming a dictatorship or police state. Even as you read this, our governments are training ever larger numbers of shielded, helmeted riot police and contemplating new laws empowering greater ability to suddenly pounce and arrest on mere suspicion.

Is this what we want for our future, especially when such constructs cannot resolve the problems? Or are there perhaps less radical, but more effective, alternatives? One reality is certain: we must choose options that do not ignore natural law, for those are guaranteed to fail.

We need to begin by taking a close look at our current, fondly-embraced ideologies. Unless we '*unlearn*' many of the delusional principles that have been embedded into our consciousness by well-meaning but woefully mistaken ideological theorists over the past forty years, we will never—note this prophesy, *never*—be intellectually capable of developing new and effective countermeasures against the rising tide of our own *coarsening*, our increasingly violent, ugly national psyche.

Our *automatic, knee-jerk* reaction to certain words and concepts illustrates how we have become intellectually imprisoned by our own inflexible perceptions. Some timelessly wise social constructs have been so effectively and deliberately converted into being *politically incorrect—fanciful words that even today still merely mean taboo or sin*—that now one hardly dares even refer to them.

To measure the depth of the rut in which our thinking generally—and, probably, *yours* specifically—has become stuck, notice your own visceral (“gut”) response to words like.....

*Authority.*

*Discipline.*

*Dictate.*

*Punish.*

*Spanking.*

How about *intolerant* and *judgmental* and their many offspring such as *moron, superior, upper-class* or—as in school exam results—*last* versus *first*?

Notice how we so easily—virtually automatically—link the word *discipline* to the word *Nazi*. The more *automatically* we do this, the deeper we are stuck inside the ideological prison of our own making. The more instantly that written word *discipline* even just *looks* ugly, the more trapped are we intellectually.

So pervasive are some of our beliefs that when synonyms are requested in Microsoft Word, the words ‘*idiot*’ and ‘*moron*’ both produce “no suggestions”. Such *unacceptable* words are arbitrarily denied the right to be a part of our language. (right click the word, select ‘synonyms’ and see for yourself.)

Ironically, that is pure *authoritarian dictatorship*. Yet it is acceptable. At a time of supposed freedom of expression, it is a blatantly fascist move to *compel* owners of a personal computer to be politically correct. Do you perceive the *hypocrisy*?

Most Australians are now intellectually trapped within a forest – perhaps a thorny thicket is a more accurate description - of new but unproved ideologies. Life and circumstances within



this forest define our particular worldview and our understanding of how human beings function. The forest is the *paradigm* that controls our perceptions, making it *literally* impossible for most of us, our leaders included and perhaps especially, to think *independently*—outside the box, as it were—when contemplating effective solutions to our rapidly-mounting social problems.

“I can’t believe this is happening in Australia,” politician Kevin Rudd is said to have exclaimed at the time of the Redfern riots. From Melbourne to MacQuarie Fields, Perth to Palm Island, we have gasped, gaped and even gagged in horror.

Our current ideological paradigms doom us to social disaster. They are exactly why we “can’t believe” what is happening in Australia: the ugly reality of today’s headlines simply does not match the happy, relaxed, *fair-go* picture of our Australia that we *still* delusionally carry around inside our heads.

Our paradigms are also exactly the reason why we endlessly devise ineffective solutions that—more delusion—we *genuinely believe* will fix the problems. They cannot, simply because our *unconscious* first priority is not to fix the problem, but that—no matter how excellent it might be—a solution is only acceptable if it exactly matches our pre-conceived ideological beliefs.

*Discipline*, we believe, means ‘*standing on someone’s neck*’. That is completely *unacceptable*.

Spanking children, we believe, is ‘*bad*’. There is *no way* we would even remotely consider allowing such “*barbaric*” behaviour.

Employing a rational ‘*tough love*’ in order to properly solve the unending problems within Australia’s Aboriginal communities is ‘*racist*’ and ‘*discriminatory*’. “*Out of the question!*”, we stridently shout. (Note: this was written well before the Australian Federal Government taking ‘*severe*’ action in the face of ‘*severe*’ problems within that community.)

Effectively resolving the actual problem is unconsciously relegated to somewhere lower down on the ladder of our priorities. For us, the ideological means is much more important than the end, even if it is disastrous ideology that quite clearly means the end of Australia Fair.

Our unrealised ideology is that our ideology comes first, not the well-being of our society. This is why our children and adolescents run berserk, but there is “*absolutely no way!*” we would consider spanking the young ones, let alone caning those older. *Sooo unconscionable*.

This is why we allow Australian companies to be taken over by international corporations and Australian jobs to be exported to third-world, developing companies, but there is "*absolutely no way*" we would consider penalising companies for doing that. *Sooo dictatorial.*

This is why we idiotically kowtow to the United Nations' demand that we accept so-called refugees—dumb and illiterate creaturepeople who mostly will provide no meaningful benefit to our society and indeed increasingly prove they will mostly be yet another drain and probable social disaster for Australia — but there is "*absolutely no way*" we would want to be seen as '*discriminating*' against them. *Sooo racist.*

This is why drug and alcohol problems—and their mental health consequences—are at frighteningly epidemic proportions within our society. Hundreds of thousands of young lives ruined and yet to be ruined, prisons overflowing and many tens of thousands of decent homes ansacked annually in search of drug money. Yet there is "*absolutely no way!*" we would severely punish – even execute - the relatively few who import, make or sell drugs and knowingly perpetrate this widespread social mayhem and suffering. We are stuck in an ideological rut of believing that the death penalty is '*bad*'. *Sooo barbaric.*

Because we are so severely intellectually trapped, we do not—literally *cannot*—listen to rational counterpoints to our ideologies.

Such as this.

No amount of reasoning will convince us otherwise because *we will not even listen to it.* Which, in truth, makes us mindlessly unthinking, intellectually imprisoned bigots, but that's *sooo politically incorrect* to point out.

We think in these ways because we witlessly assume that, after fifty years of ideological excesses, we can still afford to indulge ourselves with feel-good solutions. That we can play around with the laws of nature. The affordability has stretched to break-point, the games are over, only we don't know it. The signs are clear that, within less than two decades, perhaps even just one, we will be confronted by extremely unhappy social surprises.

Then there'll be everything except warm and fuzzy, *feel-good* choices.

Our determined refusal—and therefore inability—to step outside of our current, fondly-held paradigms is the very thing that nourishes our growing social disaster. Forget Islamic

extremists, *we* have become our own very worst, most deadly, dangerous enemy. We are true ideological fanatics in ways that we cannot comprehend. Our very own, unique, bigoted brand of fanaticism will bring upon our children more terror and disaster than any Islamic extremist ever could.

Many reading this will agree and then immediately step straight back into the very same trap set by their own, ideologically imprinted paradigms. They will conclude that, to effectively resolve the daunting social issues increasingly confronting us, we must develop new laws, new standards and new principles.

Which in itself demonstrates that, even while drowning, we yet cling to the same sinking ship of our misguided ideologies. Sinking ever deeper, we continue to learn nothing because, all hard evidence to the contrary, we still relentlessly think we already know it all. That we are smart enough to invent all the answers and come up with 'new' ideas to save our future.

(This essay was written in January, 2006. As if to prove this point, in November 2007 Kevin Rudd announced his much trumpeted 20/20 Summit talkfest. And what has been the outcome? **Exactly!**)

What we quite clearly don't know is that re-inventing the social wheel is as impossible as it is unnecessary. That the now urgently-needed new ideological paradigms for social wellness were in fact constructed *thousands of years ago* by people with wisdom and insights beyond our comprehension.

Perhaps because they suffered in ways that we, fat, indolent and just plain lucky – so far – simply never ha .

Having long ago irreverently discarded those beliefs as *old-fashioned, unnecessary* and *irrelevant nonsense*, we no longer even know them, let alone understand why they were so effective—and indeed, critically, irreplaceably *essential*—to social well-being and progress.

Which is why we now blindly thrash around, thinking up ridiculously ignorant social constructs and frantically grasping at woefully ineffective solutions, even as an unfolding social darkness of our own making increasingly suffuses and smothers us.